

# THE TRI-WEEKLY NEWS.

By Gaillard & Desportes.]

WINNSBORO, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 8, 1866.

[VOL. III.—NO. 16.]

## THE TRI-WEEKLY NEWS.

BY GAILLARD AND DESPORTES.

### RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

"THE NEWS" is published on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at \$6.00 per annum, invariably in advance. Single copies ten cents.

### ADVERTISING RATES:

Ordinary advertisements, occupying not more than ten lines, (one square,) will be inserted in "THE NEWS," at \$1.00 for the first insertion and seventy-five cents for each subsequent publication.

Larger advertisements, when no contract is made, will be charged in exact proportion.

Contracts will be made in accordance with the following schedule:

column 1 mo. \$ 20.	column 6 mo. \$ 75.
1 " 1 " 30.	1 " 6 " 100.
1 " 1 " 45.	1 " 6 " 120.
1 " 3 " 45.	1 " 1 year 100.
1 " 3 " 60.	1 " 1 " 120.
1 " 3 " 75.	1 " 1 " 200.

Contracts will also be made for smaller spaces and for all periods over a month.

For announcing a candidate to any office of profit, honor or trust \$10.00.

Marriage, Obituary Notices, &c., will be charged the same as advertisements.

## The President's Policy—A Strong and Striking Letter from Robert J. Walker.

At the great Conservative meeting held in New York on the anniversary of the birth of Washington, last Thursday evening, the following letter was read from the Hon. R. J. Walker, one of the most influential Union men during the war:

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 22, 1866.

SIMON DRAPER, Esq.:—Detained from the great Union meeting by circumstances beyond my control, I must address it telegraphically, and not as I did at the fall of Sumter. President Johnson's veto opens the new campaign in favor of the Union. It arrests the overthrow of the States and the concentration of all power in one consolidated military despotism. It prevents the expulsion of eleven States from the Union, and the erection of eleven Ireland within its limits, to be controlled and oppressed by military power. It prevents the quartering a large standing army and hosts of officials in the South, with an enormous increase of our debt, to be followed surely by oppressive taxation, or dishonoring and disgraceful repudiation. It prevents the defeat of the plans of the Secretary of the Treasury for the funding and reduction of the public debt, and a safe and gradual return to specie payments. Repudiation is disgrace and ruin, and the probable extinction of republican institutions throughout the world.

This result of large standing armies and oppressive taxation, caused by the policy of the President's opponents, would produce an earthquake convulsion. It would quadruple the excise and income tax; blight every field; break every vessel; break every bank and railroad, and ruin every factory in the country. It dissolves the Union, destroys the Constitution, and erects a military despotism upon its ruins. It would postpone, perhaps indefinitely, the transfer of the command of the commerce and exchanges of the world from Europe to America. European despots would exult, while the friends of freedom in the old world, and especially in Ireland and Germany, would weep tears of blood. Johnson is walking in the footsteps of Jackson and Lincoln, and teaching their sentiment. The Union shall be preserved. The prolonged government of eleven States as conquered provinces, enforcing taxation without representation, would permanently alienate the South from the North. It might drive them to madness, and despair, and renew the civil war when our credit and resources were exhausted. We have emancipated, through a great Constitutional amendment, carried only by Johnson's policy, four millions of negroes.

Let us not attempt to enslave eight millions of our erring white brethren of the South. They will all welcome death before such a state as this. I have fought all my life against secession and disunion in the South, and I renew the contest against it in the North. Congress has no Constitutional power to dissolve the Union; and to condemn eleven States to territorial pupillage is a dissolution of the Union. I cannot go with Northern or Southern disunionists. Johnson's policy alone can practically restore the Union. It has already

crushed the heresy of secession at the South, and it alone has reformed a Constitutional majority for the abolition of slavery. If the heresy of secession is crushed at the South, and emancipation secured, the crowing glory rests upon the head of Andrew Johnson. Slavery and secession—our only discordant elements—being thus extirpated, the Johnsonian policy will go on conquering and to conquer, not by the sword, but by wisdom and magnanimity. It will subdue at the South passions and prejudices; it will touch their hearts and conquer their affections.

We shall hear no more of exceptional and individual acts of insubordination, for we shall have a Union of interest and affection; a Union of States with States, and not with conquered provinces. We shall have the Union and representation of all the States as ordained by the Constitution. We shall have a cordial, fraternal, an ever-expanding, an omnipotent, and indissoluble and perpetual Union. Men of the South, from Virginia to Texas, close up the ranks, and fight harder to get into the Union than you ever did to get out of it. You fought us under the secession flag, with unsurpassed courage and endurance to get out of the Union. Come now, our erring, but still much loved brethren of the South, and reassemble with us again at the political family altar at Washington. Come with loyal hearts under the flag of our sires and to the music of the Union, and we will give you a cordial welcome. Come, and the recording angel will blot out, in reconciling tears, the memory of human follies and frailties. The people on whom Johnson has always relied are with him, and will welcome back all loyal Unionists to seats in both Houses of Congress.

R. J. WALKER.

## Corn and Cotton.

We trust that the high price of cotton will not cause our people to ignore entirely the cultivation of corn. We must have corn for man and beast; and if all the land shall be put in cotton, the price will be so reduced as to make it no big thing after all. On this subject the *Norfolk Day Book* says:

"We regret to learn from gentlemen from this city who recently visited North Carolina, that many planters allured by the high prices of cotton, are about to give their chief attention to the culture of this staple, ignoring to a considerable degree, or wholly the production of cereals.

"This course is certainly unwise. It will not do in the experimental era in which we find ourselves, to count too confidently upon a certain yield of cotton. Ours is an uncertain region at best for the growth of this staple, besides, labor may be wanted when most needed, as when the grass is rank in the field, and if not to be had then, the crop is doomed. The seasons may not be propitious, and worms may sally forth like guerillas, blighting whatever they may touch.

"It is just as well to prepare against any evil contingency, rather than take a gambler's hazard of fortuitous results. We have for some time urged upon our planters to try a cotton crop, but we never dreamed that the cultivation of corn was therefore to be abandoned.

"If but a small crop of corn is to be raised in the South, we gravely apprehend partial famine in the year to come.

"This section has been for many years considered one of the great granaries of the South, and annually had a large surplus of corn to sell. But matters have greatly changed within a few years, and if the few laboring men we have left are to be devoted to the cultivation of cotton, to the exclusion of corn, verily, we can see nothing but trouble ahead. We are in a 'bad streak of luck,' and famine may be in the list of our future trials if we do not heed. We call upon our planters to weigh these suggestions and act upon them, if they are worthy of consideration.

"The immediate result of the cotton mania amongst our planters is to put up the price of corn in this market. They propose to hold on to their corn and live off it, through this year, hence they must stop shipping at once."

WEST POINTERS.—Of the twelve hundred officers in the regular army when the war began, one hundred and eighty-one were killed while fighting for the Union, and nearly five hundred were wounded—more than half the original number. The number of West Point graduates in the regular army when the war broke out was eight hundred and twenty. Of this number one hundred and ninety-seven resigned and joined the Confederates; but of the six hundred and twenty-one who remained and fought for the Union, one hundred and thirty-eight were Southern men.

When a man and a woman are made one by a clergyman, the question is which is the one. Sometimes there is a long struggle between them before the matter is finally settled.

## Ex-President Davis.

FORTRESS MONROE, Feb. 27.—"I see the Government naval steamer *Conemaugh*, on the anniversary of Washington's birth-day, fired a gun for all the States, North and South," remarked Jeff. Davis afterwards to the officer of the day. "It is strange the administration," he continued, "did not issue an order to ignore the States of the Confederacy." These two remarks of the quondam august ruler of the Confederacy, though of no special importance, show this much, at least, that his once busy brain is still keenly alert to note passing events and make his comments upon them. In his further observations, I understand he gave credit to President Johnson for his recognition of the late rebellious States, of whom, from first to last, he has always spoken in terms of highest praise. I am informed that since, he has been most plainly out spoken in commendation of the President's Bureau bill. Quoting these remarks of Jeff. Davis, reminds me to say that the order issued some time since, forbidding officers in attendance on him to speak to him or him to them, has been rescinded. Few men can be more pleasantly glib than Mr. Davis, when he is in the mood, for it, and this refusal of a privilege and enjoyment of which he was only temporarily, and as many think, very stupidly debarred, is greatly relished by him, as well as by the officers of the fort, who never fail to find in his conversation a most substantial feast of reason. It is noted, however, of late that he makes no reference to his trial. He talks of politics, of the war, and rumors of war beyond the sea, of affairs in South America, of new books and new inventions, and gives ray sketches of his old Congressional days, interspersed with rich and rare reminiscences of the men and measures of those days. He runs over, in fact, the whole catalogue of conversational topics and neither omits nor neglects the subjects, nor himself. I have stated that he talks only when in the mood. At times only monosyllables can be extracted from him. His spirits and vivacity are gone. A mantle of impenetrable gloom seems to overhang him. No one essays to prolong those monosyllables into sentences, to rouse those spirits, to lift that overshadowing vestment of sorrowing despair. Why so gloomy he never tells, whether concerns spiritual or temporal, or State move and sway him. His physical health is good, and in the past few days of balmy air and bright sunshine has shown marked improvement. Meantime the search of vessels coming here is still kept up on the look out for possible parties coming for his rescue.

[Correspondence New York Herald.]

DICKENS AT FIFTY-FOUR.—The following description of the personal appearance of Charles Dickens at the age of fifty-four is from a late London letter in the *New York Tribune*:

"Dickens will be fifty-four years old next Wednesday. He was born February 7, 1812. It may hardly be news to speak of his personal appearance, but here it is: He is on the short side of middle height, his hair and beard almost or quite gray, the latter worn after the French or American fashion, with shaven cheeks, the former brought forward, and, I should think, elaborately oiled. His eyes are dark, handsome and vivacious; the lines below and about them deeply defined; the eye-brows appeared thick and arched semi-circularly, though this might be from his nobility of features in reading. His nose is of no particular recognized order, odd and full at the nostrils, the humorous line running from them to the corners of the mouth very marked and noticeable. His complexion is not very clear, and reddish about the rather sunken cheeks. He dresses in good taste, quietly, with daintiness."

A LUCID EXPLANATION.—"Mother," said little Ned, one morning, after having fallen out of bed, "I think I know why I fell out of bed last night. It was because I slept too near where I got in." Musing a little while, as if in doubt whether he had given the right explanation, he added "No, that wasn't the reason; it was because I slept too near where I fell out."

Why is a husband like a Mississippi steamboat? Because he never knows when he may get blowing up.

## The Last Words of John C. Calhoun in the United States Senate.

CHICAGO, Feb. 17.

To the Editor of the Chicago Times:

As an interesting anecdote relating to the great champion of Southern sentiment and the father of secession and rebellion in the United States, I send you the following incident, which has never before appeared in type:

In his last illness, it will be recollected, Mr. Calhoun desired to express his theory of our Government and his views as to the logical result of the political principles which then obtained, once more, as a support to the South and as a warning to the people of the North. He was not strong enough to rise in the Senate and deliver with his customary freedom and vigor such convictions as filled and stirred his soul, but was forced in a sick bed to dictate his views and the close unerring logic of his reasoning to an amanuensis. A few days afterward, in the same session, that of 1850, he appeared in his usual place in the Senate, wrapped and muffled up, and looking, but for the keen and undimmed lustre of his eye, more like a corpse than the living warrior who had crossed lances with ablest champions of human liberty. Not being able to read his last great speech himself, at the suggestion of another senator, it was read in clear and impressive tone by Mr. Holmes, his colleague from South Carolina. It produced a profound impression on the Senate. The garrulous Foote, of Mississippi, however, must hurl his pointless arrows and inflated eloquence at the dying statesman, misunderstanding and misrepresenting the sentiments of the great champion, when the latter, by the power of a mighty intellect, rose, defying even the inevitable, unrelenting grasp of death, and explained away the weak objections of his would-be adversary with his usual clearness and unerring judgment. The Senate then adjourned. Fearing lest his failing voice was not heard, and anxious that his last words should be duly recorded, he tottered to the reporter's stand, then occupied by Mr. Sutton, an asked, in a voice musically low and sweet, but sad with the pain of fading life: "Did you hear me, Mr. Reporter?" Upon being assured that his words were distinctly heard, he bowed, saying: "Then I am satisfied." He was then conducted from the Senate chamber to his rooms at the hotel, where, a few days afterwards, went out one of the most brilliant intellectual lights of any country or any age, though devoted, as is now seen, to the advancement of doctrines radically wrong and fatal in their effects on the southern people.

These were the last words that fell from the lips of Calhoun in the United States Senate—the arena of his fiercest and most wonderful struggles during a long series of years in defence of supposed southern interests.

LUDICROUS SCENES IN A CHURCH.—An aged clergyman, speaking of the solemnity attached to the ministerial office, said that during the whole term of forty years that he had officiated therein his gravity had never been but once disturbed in the pulpit. On that occasion, he noticed a man directly in front of him, leaning over the railing of the gallery, with something in his hand, which he afterwards discovered to be a huge chew of tobacco, just taken from his mouth. Directly below sat a man fast asleep, with his head back and mouth wide open. The man in the gallery was intently engaged in raising and lowering his hand, taking an exact observation, till at last having got it right, he let fall his quid, and it went plump into the mouth of the sleeper below! The whole scene was so indeliberately ludicrous, that for the first and last time in the pulpit, an involuntary smile forced itself upon the countenance of the preacher.

"PRAYING FOR IT."—The Charlotte, N. C. Times tells the following: The following short, but pithy dialogue was overheard last night by one of our friends. Two freedmen meeting, one accosted the other thus:

"Well, our people don't exactly understand this veto."

"No," was the reply: "we talked about it in the meeting last night, but as we couldn't understand it, we thought it best to pray for it."

And they did. Hurrah for the freedmen.

## The Church Intelligencer, DEVOTED to the interests of the Protestant Episcopal Church, is published at Charlotte, N. C. Terms of subscription, cash in advance.

For six months, \$2 00

For one year, 4 00

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.—Fifteen cents a line, or for the space of a line, for the first insertion; and ten cents for each subsequent insertion. To yearly advertisers, a liberal deduction on the above will be made.

Subscribers desiring to have their Post-Offices changed, will state both where their papers are now being sent and where they would have them directed in future.

For one month before each subscription expires, a pencil mark on the margin will remind the subscriber to renew his subscription by an early remittance.

All communications should be addressed, "Church Intelligencer, Charlotte, N. C." oct 24'65

## REVIVED!

A NEW SERIES OF "THE BAPTIST BANNER," WILL BE COMMENCED

ON SATURDAY, THE 9TH INSTANT, AT AUGUSTA, GEORGIA,

By the Former Proprietor.

I AM happy in being able to make the above announcement. The Banner will be published every Saturday.

Subscriptions are respectfully solicited. \$3.00 per annum. Address JAMES N. ELLS, Proprietor.

Each newspaper in Georgia and South Carolina will please copy twice, and send bill to J. N. E. sept 28'65—2

## DAILY CAROLINA TIMES, BY WARING & HERRON, Charlotte, N. C.

### TERMS FOR PAPER:

THE DAILY TIMES will be furnished at \$10.00 per annum, in advance.

THE TRI-WEEKLY TIMES will be published every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning, and supplied for \$8.00 per annum, payable in advance.

## The Weekly News.

This paper, containing twenty-four columns, a transcript of the "DAILY TIMES," will be published every Tuesday morning and mailed to subscribers at \$4.00 per annum. It will contain all the Political, Commercial, Agricultural, Financial and other important news, and will be specially devoted to the advancement of the interests of our Agricultural and Mechanical or laboring population.

### ADVERTISING TERMS:

For one square, (10 lines or less,) \$1.00 for each insertion. Advertisements, not limited, will not be discontinued without a written order, and will be charged at full rates. sept 16'65—

## The Chester Standard, BY GEORGE PITHER,

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT CHESTER C. H., S. C.

TERMS: For one month 25 cents, or 75 cents for three months, payable strictly in advance, either in specie or provisions. No subscriptions received on any other terms than the above, nor for a longer or shorter period.

Any person obtaining a club of ten names will receive the paper gratis.

Advertisements inserted at \$1 00 per square (10 lines) for the first insertion, and 75 cents for every additional insertion. oct 24'65

## The Intelligencer, PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT ANDERSON C. H., S. C., BY HOYT & HUMPHREYS.

AT Three Dollars per annum in United States currency, or Two Dollars a year in specie.

### RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Advertisements inserted at the rates of One Dollar per square of twelve lines for the first insertion, and Fifty Cents for each subsequent insertion. Obituaries and Marriage Notices charged for at those rates. oct 24'65

## The Phoenix, PUBLISHED AT COLUMBIA, S. C., BY JULIAN A. SELBY.

THE Daily Phoenix, issued every morning, except Sunday, is filled with the latest news, (by telegraph, mails, etc.) Editorial Correspondence, Miscellany, Poetry and Stories.

This is the only daily paper in the State, outside of the city of Charleston. The Tri-Weekly Phoenix, for country circulation, is published every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, and has all the reading matter of interest contained in the daily issues of the week.

Weekly Gleaner, a home companion, as its name indicates, is intended as a family journal and is published every Wednesday. It will contain Eight pages of Forty Columns. The cream of the Daily and Tri-Weekly will be found in its columns.

Daily, one year, \$10 00

Three months, 3 00

Tri-Weekly, one year, 7 00

Three months, 2 00

Weekly, one year, 4 00

Three months, 1 25

Advertisements inserted in the Daily or Tri-Weekly at \$1 a square for the first insertion, and 75 cents for each subsequent insertion. Weekly advertisements \$1 a square every insertion. oct 21'65